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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

AT THE CORNER OF NORTH B. AND third STREET CAPITOL HILL.

SELECTED TALES

THE COPPER FARTHING.

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BY THE AUTHOR OF "SENT AND MAGNIFICENT"

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In the tap, room of the Black Bull seated at a table, on which foamed a newly drawn pot of porter, were Tom Doyle and Frank Evans.

They were youths approaching manhood; of nearly the same age and the same worldly station, but in aspect most different. Friends were they of three weeks friendship, and they sat at the tap room table talking of their affairs, in a confidential and friendly manner.

Tom *Doyle* was known by that unceremonious appellation to a large but doubtfully respectable circle of acquaintances. He had passed his whole life in London, and the greater part in the streets of London. He had received such an education as the streets of London supply; but very little other. The shifts of poverty had given him cunning—cold, heat, hunger, thirst contempt, ill usage and disease, had given him fortitude to bear what ever should happen. He had a young look, and seemed an unnatural combination of the boy and the man, the careless follies of immaturity conjoined with the calculating vices of maturity.

Frank Evans had been brought up away from towns. Fresh air, green fields spreading trees clear streams, were things familiar to him. He had not been accustomed to walk continually in crowds and tread his way through lines of eager, unprincipled faces. Money making was less obtrusively carried on, and the great struggle of one human being with another for existence was not so palpable. He was healthful, rather simple, not very industrious, and of undecided character. Totally ignorant of what is called the 'world' he was about equally liable to be turned to good or evil. *Hitherto* he had been chiefly subjected to beneficial influences, but a three week's intimacy with Tom *Doyle* had not been without its effect.

The intimacy was brought about thus:

Doyle was one morning standing on London bridge, with his hands inserted in his pockets, and whistling as he contemplated the departure of the Margate steamer from the wharf below. While so engaged, another spectator placed himself by his side and gazed on the proceeding with an earnest curiosity that contrasted remarkably with his unenjoying, languid glance. The spectator was Frank Evans. A conversation ensued, by which Doyle learned from the communicative stranger that he had come to London a few days before, that he had run away from his native village in consequence of a quarrel with his parents, and that he was now staying with an uncle at Bermondsey who was exerting himself to make up matters.

From this day Doyle and *Evans* often met. The London youth undertook, with great kindness, to instruct this country friend in some of the ways of the metropolis; the latter undertook to furnish the money as far as his own resources and his uncle's bounty would allow. *But* now an epoch had arrived in their intercourse. *Doyle* wished Evans to join the coterie of Ned Roper, an enterprizing individual who did much business of an illegal but productive character. Thus he the more strongly urged, as he had himself resolved after some scruples, to enter on the business himself. To this proposition Evans objected, in the first place, that he did not like it abstractedly, and in the second place that his uncle had offered to procure him the situation of light porter at a merchant's counting house itself, and that to opulence and consideration. They agreed to discuss the matter quietly over a pot of porter in the tap room of the *Black Bull*.

"Why, Frank,' said *Doyle*, "I'am ashamed of you—roast me to cinder if I ain't. What's the odds if there is a little *danger* or so with Ned! It's a blessed sight better than being a muff of a porter in an infernal old cheating counting house.'

"Come, Tom, no bad language,' said Evans, "you may be right, but I don't feel so sure of it. If I refuse to take this situation my uncle will turn me out of doors—that I know.'

"And what of *that*!" said Doyle; 'other people has doors I s'pose I'd pretty soon turn *myself* out of doors if it was me,'

"Well, Tom," said Evans, "I'll tell you what I'll do to settle it in one way or the other. We might talk here all night and I shouldn't make up my mind. I'll toss you for it—heads, I go for the merchant's; tails. I go for Ned!—lend me a half penny.'

'I lend you! "exclaimed Doyle, "a likely thing I can lend you! I lost my last half-penny at skittles, two hours ago!'

"And I paid my last half penny for this pot of porter,' said Evans, " and my uncle has sworn to give me no more unless I'm obedient. Dang it, I shall be obliged to go to Ned for the want of a toss up to give the counting-house a chance.'

He fumbled in successive pockets with the view of placing his destination beyond a doubt. He found each empty, until in the last of all, the left waiscoat pocket, in the extreme left corner, his finger encountered something having the feel of a coin. He drew it forth, and displayed an old battered, verdigris covered farthing. It had remained there unnoticed for a long time. "Ah ha!" exclaimed Evans joyfully, here is what shall tell us. Now see fair play! Remember head is for the merchant and tail for Ned; and here goes!" The coin spun in the air and descended on the table; it was head.

'*The* merchant forever!' exclaimed Evans.

"Toss again and hold your noise!" said *Doyle* sullenly.

'The coin was spun in the air and descended on the table; it was tail.'

'Ned forever!" exclaimed *Doyle*.

'Now for the last toss,' said Evans.

His heart beat fast—the room seemed to swim around with him—and his knees trembled. His previous reckless calmness had disappeared, and he was wound up to an intense pitch of anxiety. He did not allow himself to wish either way, or if so it amounted to put half a wish. *He* tossed up the farthing for the last time.

The coin spun in the air and descended on the table; it was a head.

'Damnation!" muttered Doyle, thro' his teeth.

Evans spoke not a word. He was very pale, and his eyes were fixed on the ground.

"Hang it, man,' said Doyle, 'you don't mean to call the thing settled because the cursed old farthing came heads instead of tails—come, we'll talk it over,

'No, Doyle,' said Evans, 'I am fixed. I swear solemnly if the result had been contrary, I would have acted on it as rigidly. Our fates would have been one and the same; as it is, we must see each other no more. A dirty brass farthing has decided my course of life.'

And at the door of the Black Bull last evening, Tom Doyle and Frank Evans shook hands, parted, and went in different directions. They never met again.—

Tom Doyle took *to* pretty larceny; from that to burglary; and one night having drank too much, quarrelled with his comrade, and struck him so heavily on his head that he never moved afterwards. Tom Doyle was hanged at the Old Bailey at 8 o'clock on a misty morning, to the great amusement of a select company of both sexes.

Frank Evans became a light porter, afterwards a partner. his industry was exemplary. his honor was unimpeachable, and paper bearing the signature of Sterling and Evans was taken with as much confidence as that issued by the Bank of England.

Great is the reward of virtue and striking is the punishment of vice, Tom Doyle lies dead unprayed for, and Mr. Francis Evans is alive and rides in his coach. Yet if on that memorable evening at the *Black Bull*, Francis Evans had been a little more persuadable, or the farthing turned up tail, he might, have been hanged like Tom Doyle, and might now be dead and unprayed for instead of being alive and riding in his coach.

MARIE.

A Tale of New Orleans.

Some seven years ago a funeral train swept through the wide avenue of one of the most beautiful mansions in the Southern part of Maryland: The tall populars on either side, stirred by a light breeze, bowed their heads as tho' for the last time they were playing a mournful obeisance to the hearse that bore the mistress of the villa to her grave. As the windows curtains of which were drawn aside, the pale face of a beautiful girl was seen. It was Marie, and she watching with a tearful eye, the mournful band that bore her mother to the tomb. A few hours after this, at night, a young man and maiden were kneeling, hand in hand, beside a narrow hillock of fresh earth. They were Marie Dunbar and Henry Barbor—the orphan girl and her lover, and there upon her dead mother's breast, they prayed that heaven would heal thier wounded hearts. That parent, then cold and lifeless, on her death bed had placed her daughters hand in Henry's and, blessing them, bade him be her guardian. Upon her grave her dying words were recalled and Henry vowed that while life was his, never would he desert his beautiful Marie. Silently they rose from that narrow mound, and though their hearts were chastened by affliction, and the fresh memories of the virtues and affection of the lost one, still they were full of hope, and trusted with all the buoyancy of youth, to the future for joy and happiness.

Marie Dunbar was wealthy, and she placed the whole of her fortune in the hands of her lover, who resolved to invest in property in the South. In the section of the country in which they then resided, Marie had no relatives, and it was finally determined that Henry should visit the South, and after he had established himself in business they were to be wedded. With the promise for the hundredth time that he would write to her every week. Henry tore himself away from his beautiful love and after a short voyage he arrived in New Orleans. For a time every thing went on smoothly—his prospects were brilliant, and in the thought of enjoying the luxuries of life in company wife Marie, a rainbow spanned his visions of the future:

One evening he was induced by a friend to visit one of the gaming houses then licensed in the city, and with very little difficulty he was persuaded to play a small amount. He threw the dice and won, and being pleased with the fevetish excitement which gradually grew upon him, he tried his chance and won again. Wine was ordered, and to the gamester wine is like oil poured upon fire. A large bet was offered, and scarcely knowing what he did, he took it up. He lost, and then, he recollected that it was Marie's money that he was gambling away. This thought maddened him: and, as a desperate resource, he resolved to throw again, in the attempt to retrieve his fortune. He did so, and lost. and so he went on, until last he rushed from the "hell," a beggared and dishonored man? That night was passed in misery. *He* recollected how *he* had wronged the confidence of the orphan girl—how they had knelt together on her dead mother's grave, and every word then spoke rose up and taunted him with the thought of what he was then and what he now was. Goaded to desperation, he resolved to break the last tie that bound him to honor, and he an evil moment he forged a check on a merchant in this city to a large amount. in precented it to the bank for payment and he was detected and thrown into prison. his trial came on to the Criminal Court, and there his guilt was made so clear that he was sentenced to five years imprisonment in the penitentary. heavily ironed, he was placed on board the steamboat which was to convey him to *Baton Rouge*. In the middle of the night a plunge was heard and the state room which the convict occupied was found empty; Every one on board came to the conclusion that he had thrown himself over board and was drowned!

* * * * * *

Marie was sitting alone in her chamber. She had been weeping, poor girl! and in her lap lay her mother's miniature and one of Harry' letters. She had not heard from him for months, and in his silence was the darkest enigma tha ever her young heart had tried to solve: *He* could not be dead—no, no? Like the wife of the gifted Raleighs she believed that-

"Living or dead, he would tarry from her.

At this *moment* a servant brought her a letter and a single glance told her that it was from Henry. A glad cry escaped her lips—she hastily opened it and instead of the warm outpourings of a lover's heart she read Henry's confession of his guilt! The servants heard a shriek, and when they came in they found their mistress, apparently, *lifeless* on the floor. For many weeks afterwards Marie Dunbar was a maniac, when she recovered *her* beauty was *like* tha of the lily which had been crushed by the storm. With a calmness that savored not of earth, she announced her intention of quitting her place of birth forever. The old homestead was sold, and the servants, many of whom had grown grey in the service of her family, crowded round her with tearful eyes as she bid them farewell. Again, and for the last time, she knelt down upon her mother's grave. A prayer akin to his breathed in the garden, of Gethsemane went up to Heaven, and the orphan was alone, with none but God to shield her!

In the year of calamity, 1837, when thousands were torn away by the hand of disease, was a Sister of charity in this city whose origin none knew, but who was universally beloved. Many a haggard wretch in the Hospital, in his last agony, had breathed a prayer for the "pale lady,' who like an angel, had so kindly relieved his wants. She never smiles—but a holy radiance would sometimes overspread her beautiful features, and then as she turned her deep blue eyes to her spirit's home above, she looked like a being of another world. Some said that she carried in her breast a broken heart, she was never seen to ween, but still there was a sorrowful shade on her countenance, that spoke of blighted dreams and wreck of love.

One evening while the yellow fevor was in its xenith, a poor outcast, who was evidently in the last stage of the disease was brought to the hospital.—Medicine was given him, and the larger rooms being full, he was placed in one of the small chambers of the building. It was now night, and the sky flung with a lavish hand the lustre of its jewels on the sleeping earth. The calm, sweet moon—the silver heart of the heaven above—threw its light upon the timid flowers, and they, with their rainbow eyes returned its glances. The breeze flew by with ambrosial wings, and as the dying one inhaled its passing fragrance. they remembered that when they were young they had loved the fresh blooming flowers, Then they left sharp pangs dart through their frames, the cold dew stood upon their foreheads, and the grave seemed unpleasant. The tinking bell in some of the told that one of their number was no more, and then they wondered how a bell sounded to a dead man—if he could hear it—and if it would be rung when they were no more.

The "pale lady" was passing by the chamber where the out-cast lay, and the lamp in her hand threw a strong gleam upon her features. The sick man fixed his eyes upon her retiring form, and covering his face with his hands, he murmured, 'No, no! It cannot be she!' The lady thought she remembered the voice, and she trembled like an aspen. She went back to the room from whence the sound proceeded and looked upon the patient, but his eyes were closed and she could not recognise him. She laid her thin white hand upon his temple, and the touch seemed to revive him. He looked at her for a moment, and then the muscles of his throat swelled, and his lips quivered as tho' he tried to speak, A tear coursed down his sallow cheek, —it was the last drop of the well of sorrow, and it flowed for some by gone memory.

A Tale of New Orleans.
(Concluded.)

The 'pale lady' took her hand away, for though the outcast was dead, yet his features assumed a living expression. She knew it all. She was standing by the corpse of *Henry* Barbor!

Marie, the "pale lady,' uttered no sound but she kissed his still heated brow, while thoughts too big for utterance rose in her mind. Poor heart-stricken girl! Her trials on earth were ended, and a few months afterwards, on the celebration of Alls Saints day, a little child placed a wreath of flowers on the "pale lady's" grave.

WASHINGTON CITY

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 9, 1843

PARTIES THE GRAVE OF LIBERTY:

We could have no better evidence that parties are incompatable with free governments than the fatal affray that has just occured at Elkton Md. Between two Editors, from which we condence the following information from the Baltimore Sun.

[Cecil Whig Extra.]
ELKTON, 4 o'clock, P. M.,
Wednesday, August 30th, 1843.

We are now confined in the county jail, under the charge of shooting Amor T. Forwood, Esq. We stand committed for a further hearing until to-morrow at 10 o'clock. He made an attack upon us at the post office, about noon. Impelled by that principle—the law of self-defence, implanted by Nature in all her creatures, we shot and struck him, and we understand that he will die, if not already dead"

From the other side we have as follows,

[From the Cecil Democrat of Saturday.]

A Horrible Deed! !—It becomes our painful duty to announce one of the most distressing and heart rending scenes we have ever witnessed. A. T. Forwood, Esq., a young and respectable lawyer of this place was shamefully and disgracefully attacked through the columns of the Cecil Whig, upon the supposition that he was the author of a communication which appeared in this paper, criticising a piece of editorial in the Whig. Mr. Forwood felt indignant, & called upon P C. Ricketts, editor of the whig and at the post office door. While talking Mr. Forwood saw Ricketts attempt to draw a pistol from his pocket, when Mr. Forwood seized him by the arm—Ricketts jerked his arm from Mr Forwood's grasp, and stepped back and fired, the ball entering his abdomen. Mr. Forwoods then made towards Ricketts, when he again fired, and continued until he had fired four times, three balls entering Mr Forwood's body. and one of them passed through him. Mr. Forwood lived about nine hours, suffering extreme pain, but he bore it all with great fortitude, and conversed calmly, forgiving P. C. Ricketts the disgraceful and foul deed."

The bloody monsters! The murder of two Editors one in New Orleans and the other in Vixburg Mi, is still in every ones memory—all from *party* rancour. These and similar affrays throughout our poor degraded land, to say nothing of our prostrate press, ought to rouse every man from the President down, to a sence of their common danger—which otherwise must end in the dissolution of the Government! See the blood thirsty spirit it engenders! What government can that be called, which requires RIOT and BLOOD-SHED to support it? What call ye that government sustained by fraud falsehood & oppression? What call ye that government where the public revenue is postituted to purchase votes? What call ye that government where knavery and ignorance is promoted over honesty & intelligence? It is nonsense to talk of *names*, talk of facts, the name is nothing.

What is "party?" party is not the people, party is only a *part* of the people as the word bespeaks, it is a part of a whole. It is a confederacy founded upon Monopoly either of power, or profit, in which none are allowed to PARTICIPATE but themselves, it is distinct from, and not only DISTINCT but OPPOSED to, the Mass from which they are severed. Party in the sence we apprehend it, is a conspiricy of the few against the many either for good to themselves or evil to others and is no more like democracy, than *D*emocracy "or whigery" is like despotism. In fact it is despotism. Because it is an enemy to equal rights which is the foundation of our government!

Hear what they say at a *D*emocratic meeting of the "DEMOCRACY PARTY" in Pennsylvania (if we do not mistake.

"RESOLVED.—That the *D*emocratic party can have nothing in common with the administration of President Tyler. At one time a member of the *D*emocratic party, he basely deserted us and went over to the enemy, at a time of darkness and danger, for the purpose of opposing General Jackson; and has, since that time, exerted all his energies to defeat our men and measures. He has been elected by our enemies upon the fall of one of our noblest champions; and although he has since, in deserting the party who elected him, prevented them from doing the injury they could otherwise have caused, yet it would be unsafe and absurd, for that reason, to take him into our confidence. We dislike as well the treason as the traitor, let them come from where they will."—*Globe*.

This resolution smells very strong of this city. "He (Mr. Tyler) has been elected by our enemies, upon the fall of one of our noblest champions." This is the sum and substance of the Benton Democracy viz to abuse the people and praise themselves. Thus it is plain by the words "elected by our enemies" the Globe and its party are not only enemies to the people, but view the people in the light of enemies to them, for it was emphatically the people—not a party—that elected Gen. Harrison, and Mr. Tyler. * They were not *Office-Holders* they were the *Bona fide* people. If nineteen states out of twenty-six does not constitute "we the people of the United States, then there are no people, nor no United States.

But say the "pure honest Jefferson democracy" Gen. Harrison was elected through "fraud, falsehood, trick, and TREACHERY."

Now all we have to say is, that if the people of these United States have fallen so low, in their own estimation, as not only tamely to surrender their rights to such INSOLENT USUPERS, pay taxes to feed one hundred thousand office-holders and support them (as THEY HAVE DONE) in extravagance, and idleness some of them promoted from the Penetentiary and workhouse—whilst they the party the democracy not only, deny them all participation in the government, but instead, are treated as enemies Slandered, vilified, and shot down like dogs—if the people we repeat, submit to this party government, they are unworthy of freedom and deserve neither sympathy nor respect.

NEW CHURCHES.

When will folly end and wisdom commence? many a poor widow and orphan must suffer, for this extravagance.

"The congregation of grace Church in New York have commenced the erection of a new church in Broadway, between Tenth and *E*leventh streets. The edifice will be constructed of white marble, in a highly enriched Gothic style, and will be surmounted by a marble tower two hundred feet high. In size, it will be the largest church in the city, the Trinity (now in progress) only excepted."—*Globe*.

Every sect seems to vie with its neighbour in the number and splendour of their churches, and the more churches the more crime.

How freely would any person, and every person contribute to this church-building, were they a check upon crime, or a stimulous to virtue "the largast church" poor souls! How contemptable must they appear to the all seeing eye, to whom the wealth of this world is an abomination. The young man in Scripture was told to sell all that he had, and give it to the poor and follow Christ!"

If the money expended on those pompous buildings were given to the poor, we presume it would be more pleasing to God. Jesus Christ and his Apostels had no such splended buildings to preach in, that we read of.

We hope the inhabitants of another species of splendid houses in *B*roadway may profit by this great church, we mean Wear-Houses stores &c.

*It was the people not a party who elected Gen. Jackson. But he soon became the President of a party, and such things may happen again, and it is the people—(we presume) who are about to elect Henry Clay.

THE BELLIGERENTS,

Messrs Blair and Jonney are still at sword points.

"Nay, the Madisonian of Friday admits that more Whigs have been Tylerized than the President's means will allow him to keep, now that he has undertaken to operate on the Democratic party *en masse*.'—*Globe*.

You did'nt say that Jonney did you?

HOT WEATHER.

Last Monday was the hottese day we ever reme mber to have felt 'wonder how any one can write at all, scorched baked and roasted besides, in this August furnace it is enough to parch up all their ideas.

For our part, we often drop to sleep generally in the middle of the day, and when we wake up, find our self plowing away with the pen, better than when awake—till we reach the end of the line.

During those Dozes we have some of the sweetest dreams, all about our *D*ear Corporal.

THE *MADISONIAN.*

*B*rother Jones still has his troubles. There is Mr. Clay seeking to be exalted to the Presidency, and must go and write a letter too, and Editors must publish—it. What assurance they have.

But this is not all, there is the Globe over the way, as good a Democracy Editor as you will see in the rounds, "pure" "Jefferson "Democracy" and yet in spite of all friend Jones can say, or do, he will not be persuaded to unite with him against Mr. Clay surprising, all one creed, and one religion, strangle is'nt it?

Pray gentlemen do not quarrel while the weather is so hot.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday Museum. Dear Museum are we never to have the *Conclusion* of the *Brandywine* tale? Ourself and our Sally are quite "put out" on the account of it. Say ye masters of the type: is it your fault? Or is it the fault of the author? All the ladies in our neighbourhood who read the *Museum* are upon the lookout it being much admired.

By the way, the proprietors of this paper deserve much credit, for the wise improvment adopted in the devision of the paper, by horizontal lines across the middle throwing the reading matter into distinct and seperate localteties so that the upper half, as well as the lower half, can be read through without stopping to undouble then there are pretty little short columns, Do. for interesting advertisements, runing between the two great halves.

And last, but not least, as if to surpass ingenuity itself, a narrow column runs at right angles from top to bottom, dividing the paper lengthwise and cuting it into 16 pages by which means this great momoth is read with more facility than a book. *S*uccess to the Museum.

OUR COUNTRY

Shade of our fathers!—contemporareis we might have said, for though they are gone we are yet left to see it !!!!

Can posterity believe it! will they credit the fact? That the land of *Washington, Franklin, Hancock—Green, Marion*, and a host of worthies—should in so short a time from that when she burst her chains, and was hailed by admiring nations should have sunk so low in the skale of humanity that she (our country) has become a by word!

Since our last paper went to press, we hear of several savage murders, besides that of New Orleans, and Maryland, and several wholesale roberies and forgeries What good do those numerous churchs!

Last Sunday there were three fights in this city two on *C*apitol hill and one near English hill where there were nearly fifty black and white engaged.

But this is not all. Mock politicks go hand in hand with Mock Religion as if one were not enough for the destruction of our country!

But we are Coming to an Editorial in a number of this weeks Globe, which if it does not being a blush in the face of his most illiterate friends, they must equal Solomon Lob in the play.

The article follows 'talk of soft-soaping who will, it is the first time we have seen the article applied to ones self in such redundancy.

"HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

By last night's Western mail, we received a letter which we think proper to lay before our subscribers, without suppressing the writer's name. We will preface it by saying that Nimrod Owings, the writer of the letter, has been a subscriber to the Semi-weekly Globe ever since the 1st September, 1831, and has never *owed* a year's subscription for it. He "keeps the run" of his account, and pays it every year, remitting to us a five-dollar note in a letter free of postage. Some three or four years ago' about this season of the year, we heard that he was dangerously wounded by a ruffian, and that it was likely he would not recover, which filled us with sorrow. The next we heard of him was by a letter written with his own hand, enclosing to us a five-dollar note for his subscription, in advance, to the Globe. We never heard of a man being killed while he was in advance for his newspaper. Mr. Owings is a farmer, and while he has thus been paying in advance for his paper, he has added land to to his farm, and paid $ 100 per acre for it. He will, no doubt, be surprised to learn that we know so much about him. We inquire about such men, and treasure up in our memory what we hear of them."

Messrs. Blair & Rieves—

Gentlemen; Enclosed you will receive five dollars to pay my subscription for the Semi-weekly Globe for the ensuing year, commensing the 1st September, 1843, (to morrow.) Acknowledge the receipt, and oblige, gentleman, your obedient servant,

N. OWINGS."

"Frederick, Md., 31, 1843.

Alas! what will man not do for money!!!

The *Poor-house.*

A complaint has been made to us against the *keeper*, charging him with ill-treating the inmates. But upon inquiry it appears there must be some mistake: Mr. Butts is represented to be, one of the best men in the country.

(*Dr Pusey Concluded*

Within the last ten years he has been gradually changing his opinions, and has become a staunch supporter of what is termed Patristic Theology, Finally, after the publication of many tracts on the authority of the Fathers, on tradition, on sacramental efficacy, and the delivery of a sermon, as we have already advised our readers, in which it is alleged he advocated the doctrine of transubstantiation, or the real presence of our Savior in the bread and wine, he has been suspended from his sacerdotal functions. Against this he has protested. *H*is friend and companion, the Rev. Mr. Newman, is the editor of the British Critic, fellow of Oriel College, Vicar of St. Mary's the University Church, and Rector of Littlemore, a hamlet near Oxford, in which he has almost at his own expense, fitted up a place of worship in the Catholic style. *He* is also the author of the celebrated tracts Via Medie and No. 90, which first aroused the opposition of the orthodox clergy.

In personal appearance, Dr. Pusey is not prepossessing. His features are thin, his skin is shrivelled, he walks with a downcast air, his figure is attenuated and slight, and his whole appearance is marked and singular.

When he preaches he has a large and attentive audience, and he has a numerous body of followers in Great *B*ritian.

The *T*ract No. 90. contains the following assertion.

"In the sense in which it is commonly understood at this day, Scripture, it is plaid is not on Anglican principles, the rule of faith.

Next That our justification is not effected by faith, alone, but also by a number of other means. 'We are justified by Christ alone, in that he has purchased the gift—by faith alone, in that faith asks it—by baptism

alone, for baptism conveys it, and by newness of heart alone, for heart is the life of it.

Then again as to the doctrine of works. If works before justification, when done by the influence of Divine aid gain grace, much more do works after justification.

With regard to the authority of General Councils, it adds, "Generals Councils "may err unless in any case it as promised as a matter of express supernatural priviledge that they shall not err." "Such a promise does exist in cases where General Councils are not only gathered together according to the commandment and will of Princes. but in the name of Christ, according to our Lord's promise."

With regard to Purgatory, pardons, images, relices, and invocation of Saints, the tracts denies that the church has confined in this matter "our christian liberty," and says it is a hopeless thing to gain "the favor of the Blessed Saints" when we have "unchaste thoughts, and eyes that cannot cease from sin,"

In relation to the five rites, which are called Sacraments by the Catholics, the Tract contends that the 25th of the English articles does not deny them to be Sacraments, but that "we may well believe the church has this gift."

Treating of Masses, the tract observes that the 31st article of the English Church "is not written against the creed of the Roman church;" and that, on the whole "it neither speaks against the mass in itself, nor against its being an offering though commemorative for the quick and the dead, for the remission of sin.,

But we gather from other innumerale tracts and disquisitions, proceeding from the same source, a distinct view of the tenets of the Tractarians.

They maintain to its fullest extent the apostolical succession, with the whole sequent doctrines of ordination. the efficacious administration of the sacraments, and the unchurching of all dissenters. They believe a mysterous gift is transmitted from age to age by the laying on of Episcopal hands.

On the subject of the sacraments, they content that they are the means of conveying "a supernatural grace." Baptism is one of these, and is called "a period of absolute cleaning" in the letter to the Bishop of Oxford. They also assert that there is no Certain hope of the person of sin wilfully committed after baptism, a doctrine which must certainly leave millions in terrible doubt, if they believe it.

"The doubt and the anguish." says Dr. Pusy, "are part of the bitterness of the ancient medicine."

This doctrine has had on the Tractarians to adopt the notion of mortal and venial sins, while they do not pretend clearly to deside as to the difference. They demand that Baptism shall in all cases be administered by ministers duly ordained, and thus exclude myriads of infant from Heaven, of whom our Saviour said, "of such is the kingdom,"

POETRY.

From the Martinsburg Gazette.

BIRD OF THE FOREST.

Bird of the forest, I love thy notes,
Thy sweetly warbling glee,
As distant echo wildly floats;
Thy song oi praise to me,

how oft I've stood, to muse an hour,
upon thy tender tone,
That breath,d a rapture and a pow'r
And it was all thine own
I heat thee now in cadence sweet,
within my memory's home,
And there those magic sounds repeat,
Like music far off dome,
Thy heart is free from guilt or shame,
And these those magic sounds repeat,
Like music,s far off dome.

Thy heart is free from guilt or shame,
Without one tale of woe;
Thy breast unscorch'd by passion's flame,
Or misery's dying throe.
where, on some tall and stately tree.
Might spend my life'e short hour,

To sing my notes in wildest strain,
And make the forest ring;
And ne'er to think of loss or gain:
A happy. joyous thing.

---

heaven:—— *A* son of Erin once accosted a disciple of Swedenborg thus;—

"Mr.—you say that we are to follow the same business *in* heaven that we do in this world?"

Yes, that is in perfect accordanee with reason. for the creater himself is not idle, and why should his creatures be?"

"well then, yet honor, do pay die there

"Certainly not—*they* are as immortal as the creater himself;

"Then I should like to know, yer honor, what they'll find for me to do, for I'm a grave digger in this world?"

"Gen, Pedraza, formerly President of Mexico is now in prison under a charge of conspiring against Santa Anna's Government.

The Schoolmaster Abroad.—We copy the following mysterous paragraph from the harrisburg Telegraph, we are glad to see that the schoolmaster is broad in dauphin county.

"Persons wishing to push the sirkulashun of sertane books, pattent medisins, &c will find it thair interest to apply to the subskriber, directed "A P." post office philadelfy, having injoyed the advantage of several hie situashuns in pensylvany, his name will goe far on a rekummendashun partiklary of spellin bookes, *Real* history small volums of algibray, for the use of, kommon skools, homopathetik praktis; &c tarms liberal to shoot parties.

PRIVATE EDUCATION.

TWENTY years have elapsed since I commenced the instruction of youth, and I cannot but feel grateful for the patronage which has been extended to me during that period. The great pleasure which it gives me to implant the seeds of virtue and knowledge, renders this one of the most delightful periods of my life.

In the training of youth the great point are, to form the character for virtue and usefulness: to give them habits of regular and close application, and pleasing and agreeable manners. In order to accomplish these desirable objects, all my pupils reside under my roof, eat at the same table with my family, of which they form a part and none others are admitted. Thus constantly brought into contact with me, the discipline which is strict and firm, yet parental, partakes, as nearly as may be, of the private, uniting with to in some degree the benefit of public instruction, and is addressed to the hearts and good sense of my pupils where practicable, rather than to to their fears, *No* pupil is admitted for a shorter period than ten months, unless by special agreement. The number admitted will in no case exceed 15 or 16, and none over fourteen years. unless previously members of my family, except under extraordinary circumstances.—

None are permi ted to ramble at large, and all are required to confirm to the regulations. which are methodical, and agreeabre to such as are virtuously disposed.

Having removed to a large and commodious establishment, remote and retired from the dense population, on the margin of the city of Washington, next to Georgetown, D. C, My Seminary will be open for the admission of youths on the 1st of October, and close on the 1st of August following.

The course of instruction is liberal, intended to prepare young gentlemen for a judicious entrance into college, and seminaries of higher grade The subjects taugh are English, Eaten, French. Composition, Cival *Histori*, the elements of Geometry, Geography, the Globes, and book-keeping.

The charge for the schoolastic year of ten months, is $200, payable half yearly in advance. This in cludes tuition in the above branches, board, mattres, bedding, towels, fire, candles, washing, mending and pew-rent.

Books, Stationery, Docter's bill, and branches of education not embraced in the above, such as other languages' music, &c. will be separate charges. In these, competent teachers will be employed, when desired.

The Halls of Congress, and of the Courts of the United States, the Patent Office and National Institute, and other public buildings, the Navy Yard, the Canal of the chespeake and the Ohio, the public gardens, the various specimens of architecture the statues and painting of remarkable men and events, and the assemblage of distinguished men at the seat of the national Government, are objects which will present fine opportunities to expand the mind and elevate the character, Occasional visits to these, under special permission, accompanied and preceded by proper explanations, will obviously have a most salutary influence.

Direct to me at Georgetown, D. C.

WM. BRENT, Jr.

August 25th, 1843.

A CARD;—The undersigned having under the firm of Johnson & Callan, opened an office of General Agency for the negotiation and transaction of such business as may be confided to them in this city, beg leave to offer to their friends and to the public their services in the sale or purchase of all kinds of real and personal property, corporation, bank, insurance, and other stocks, negotiation of claims and investment of money, collections of claims upon the severs al departments of Goveruments, rents and dividends, bond bills and notes from abroad, payment of taxes for non-residents, settlement of estates, executing the duties of trustees, &c. &c. for a fair and resonable ta commission, a their office, on F street, a few doors east of Messrs Corcoran & *Riggs*, where there may always be found during business hours.

The undersigned feel happy in the belief that to those who know, or who ever have known them, it unnecessary to their business will conducted upon principles of the strictest propriety in all respects, and that all money's passing through their hands will be promptly remitted nor otherwise disposed of according t instructions.

LEWIS JOHNSON
N. CALLAN, Jr.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue formerly kept by John Handy Jr, where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season both in the eating & drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

A New Enterprise.

By the former editor of the Saturday, Evening Post and Saturday Courier Comprising the *fruits of* twenty years experience in the *Newspaper* business, the aid of the most distinguished newspaper writers to the, a valuable *Foreign Correspondence*; with troops of Literary friends and the determination to publish *a Newspaper for* all classes, which.

Shall not be surprised. philadelphia saturday *A* Family newspaper, neutral in politics opposed to quackery and devoted to the useful *Arts, Education*, Morals, Health and *Amusement*.

The tale, Sketches Narratives Biographies. Essays, and Poems, shall be of the first order —the better productions of the best writers of the day. *Also*, articles on History. Astronomy, Chemistry, and all the useful arts and Sciences, with a liberal portions of light reading, anecdotes, wit and making a varied, rich mirth supposing Ohio,

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY MUSEUM.

SELECT AND ORIGINAL GEMS FROM.

Miss Leslie,	— Mr. Arthur,
Mrs. Sigourney,	— Mr. Irving,
Miss. Sedgwick,	— Mr. Cooper,
Mrs. Hale,	Mr. Morris,
Mrs. Stephens	— Mr. Chandler
Mrs Loud,	— Mr. Dr. Bird.
Miss H. Gould,	— &c. &c. &c.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR.

At an early period, will be announced the offer of One thousand dollars, which the Proprietors intend awarding premiums for the best priterary Production, Instructive Stories, Touching and Affecting Descriptions, Essays, Poems, &c., in order to enlist the strongest arry of the best Native Talent in favor of this great Literary Enterprise. It being, in fact the determination of the proprietor, to leave nothing undone, and to spare no pains, exertions, or expense.

Every subscriber to this paper will receive a copy of Clarke's American Pocket Library, noticed below, without charge, thus rendering the Saturday Museum the most desirable, the most attractive, and the cheapest Family Newspaper that has ever been published in the United States.

TO AGENT TERMS COMMISSIONS &c. Any individual who will take the trouble to procure the names of his frinds, and remit the funds, will be entitled to the commons which are at present, and will continto be, until further notice, more liberal by far than have yet been offered by any Newspaper of real character or merit. A commission of 70 cents will, for the present, be allowed to Agents upon each subscriber.

Terms. —The Philadelphia Saturday Museum is published every week at two dollars per annum, as usual, in advance or 3 dollars at ble end of the year.

For 20, dollars in current funds, 10 copies of the Newspaper, will be forwarded, securely packed, to any part of the United States. 3 copies for 5, Dollars. All orders and communication to be addressed, free of postage, to

THOS. C. CLARKE & CO.
Saturday Museum,
No 101 Chestnut street, Philadelphia—

We shall be glad to exchange with newspapers will oblige us by copying the abo ve.

MISSOURI CURRENT RIVER COPPER MINES.

SHANNON COUNTY, MISSOURI.

WOULD now ask the attention of capitalist to these Copper Mines, rice in are, yielding from 40 to 66 per cent, of copper, which, by at single process of smelting, is equal to the South American refined pig—so pronounced by Messrs McKim & Co., of Baltimore, to whom several shipments were made by the "Mine a la Motte Mining Company." Situated near the junction of Jack's Fork and the Current river, within yalf a mile of either stream and near waterpower for all manufacturing purposes, and under a sunny clime in the vicinity of agricultural lands equal to the best in Missouri: surrounded by hills bearing inexaustible forests, and rising to mountains whence flow pure and never failing springs forming navigation six months in the year,—Nature with a profuse ends seems to have onsieted but facilities for manufacturing and transporting the product of the copper mines. Believing this property of all the vast and fertile Mississippi vally may be made the most safe and profitable investment of capital, will propose a disposition of important (by sale or osherwise,) on liberty of terms, by which to enlit the agncy of all pitalists, and make it productive.

Mers may obtain mining lots, by application to S. Chilton at the mines:

P.S to The above described mines, since the year 18 37, have been held, in a measure, unproductive by conflicting cloims. I first located confirmed spanish grants on them, which James Whitcomb, then Commissioner, decided were not confirmed. I then acquired title under Mr. James Thompson who he show by lofating preemption light said company, both of whom base villains are convicted by the fact of bribery and perjury on which alone was set at naught by Whitcomb who was successful in the change of Commissioners· an investigation was had and my title confirmed: see report of Conel. T. J. Allen register of the land office and the decision of the General land Office as published in the *Globe* November 7th 1842 also decision of the Hon. Mr: Forward secretary of the treasury confirmment Comm'

FARMERS' HOTEL,—Corner of eighth & D streets, Washington, By Owen Connolly. Good accommodations for One Hundred of Horses.

GREAT ENLARGEMENT.

Of the Philadelphia saturday courier! largest circulation in the world.

a new and splendid suit of type!

New and capacious printing Machine!

A new tale by the author of the mob cap!

A new tale by Mrs, Hale editor of the lady book!

A new series of domestic tales by T, s, Arthur esq!

A new American tale of the Florida War!

A new Irish tale by Dr, James Mcheny,

An American Portrait gallery Gems of American and europeon art!

A regular series of American Poems

A new series of tales by W, H, Herbert esq

A new genes of practical essays oseriology

A rich array of contributors!

altogether forming

The greatest Newspaper enterprise of the age!!

The proprietors of this time honoured an universally popular family newspaper announce under this head we shall give Engraving he distinguished Naval and Military Commanders, and other eminent individuals of our country, accompanied with interesting Biographies of them. They will be alternated with copies of gems of American and European Masters, to present our numerous readers with the best specimens of the Fine Ar

REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR,

Mrs, C, Lee Hentz,	Henry W, Herbert Esq
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The forthcoming volumes of the Courier will contain more voluminousity than hitherto, original and selected tales, narratives, essays and Biographies, and articles in Literature, Science the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a universal Family Newspaper, from such as writers,

---

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL for YOUNG GENTLEMEN.—The subscribers having been induced to believe that, notwithstanding the numerous schools now in the city, a scholastic institue, which should offer to young gentlemen peculiar advantages for acquiring a knowledge at once sound and practical of the Latin, Greek, French, and Spanish languages, and whose advantages for instruction in Mathematics and Belles Lettres, should be in and encouragement, have resolved to unite their energies and abilities in a effort to establish in Washington such an institution

Of their qualificaitons for the commencement of such an enterprise, and of their competency to conduct a school of this character in all its departments, they would prefer that parents should judge from actual experiment and personal observation, rather than from any description of their own. To induce parents, then, to intrust to their care, for a limited time, their sons, or wards, with a view to the experiment alluded to, they have ublished a prospectus embracing a full view of their mode of instruction and discipline, of the course of studies to be pursued, and containing terms, tesimonals.

To this prospectus, copies of which may be procured at Mr. Farnham's book store, they respectfully call the attention of parents, and beg leave only to state that period of nearly twenty years has elapsed since they completed their studies at their respective universities, and entered upon the duties of that profession in the practice of which they have been constantly engaged; that this office was originally assumed by them, not as a temporary measure, not as a means of support while waiting or preparing for some other station, nor as a last resort after a failure in other projects or pursuits, but as their first and unbiassed choice: that it has since been practised, not because it presented to them fairer prospects for fame or emoluments than other vocations to which they have devoted their talents and acquirements, but simply because they prefered this profession to any other.

E, ARNOLD, D, C, L,
A, N GIRAULT, A, M,

Washington, D, C, August 3, 1843.—

THE METROPOLIS:

Pensylvania avenue, between 3d and 4 1-2 sts

GRATEFUL for the liberal and unprecedented patronage bestowed on this establishment the undersigned takes this opportunity of assuring his friends and the public that no effort will be spared on his part to disserve its continuance. His Bar is furnished with the choicest Wines and Liquors that can be obtained, and his Larder exhibits all the choicest varieties of the market. His servants having been regularly trained to their business will be found polite and attentive to all orders. Connected with the establishment, are two private Parlors, where dinners, suppers, &c. can be served up at the shortest notice. He keeps on hand, during the season, Terrapins, Canvass-Back Ducks, Partridges, Venison, and, in fact, every delicacy. The various kinds of fancy Leverages, such as Juleps, Cobblers, &c. are served up in a new and improved style. Segars, of the choicest brands, and the best Cavendish tobacco, are kept for the accomodation of customers

ap 28—tf ANDREW R. JENKINS.

SHERWOOD FOR CHRONIC DISEA'S

Of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liverf of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, o, the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King's Evil Leucorrhœa Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregulat action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by presure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every partical of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in theEs this universal principle. The morbid acaf whichproduces disease of the organs or liSpI seems to be occasioned by the undue preKra derance of one of these forces in the system! ar his remedies restore health by subduing t-ts irregular action to an equilibrium. By aer means the very seeds of the disease are erv6s cated, and a permanent cure effected, en cases where all hope ofreliefrom other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them, theys symptoms of the class of diseases twhich theea. are applicable can be discovered under thei, directions contained in the work which accompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or in convenience.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds, Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broccoli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts. Carrots do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled, Kale all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes—Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, and late, Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, uremium, Radishes, many sorts, Rhubarb or Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster—Spinage found and quickly—Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias, are of the most beautiful description, comprising all the varieties, and will be sold at the new York prices.

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CONTAINING one thousand Receipts, Directions &c., for Agriculture and successfu Farming, Health, its preservation; the culture of Flowers, Silk, Sugar Beets, &c., treatmen of Horse Birds, and Stock generally—Poetry, c., &c. The management of the Hair beauty and preservation of the Teeth, with instructions for the ladies in cooking, preserving pickling—making ice creams, healthy drink &c. Canals, Railroads, Phrenology, time of holding Elections, Qualifications of Voters, and an immense amount of Political, articles, Geographical, and General Information, relating to the General Government, and the various States and Territories of the *United States* fullreturns of the last census, population, at esources, &c. of each State—Girard's Will Washington's Farewell Address, Tables of Distances between all Cities, Gold and Silver Coins, and Weights and Measures of al Nations, Laws of Naturalization, Patent Rights and the Constitution of the United States, with the Aemendments, &c.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

United States Gazette.

There is no subject which comes into notice in the daily walks of life, bnt what is here laid down familiarly illustrated. The object of the compiler has been to make his book a COMPLETE YADE MECUM, and in this he has succeeded.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer & Courier: A capital little volume, replete with information gleaned from a thousand sources, and of the most AUTHENTIC CHARACTER: The price 50 cents) is exceedingly reasonable;

From the Saturday Chronicle,

We have never seen a volume of the same size embracing any thing like the quanity of useful matter: The work is really a treasure andshould speedily find its way into every family.

Many editions have already been sold: For five dollars enclosed to the publisher, THOMAS C. CLARKE, fifteen copies, in flexible covers, will be securely packed and forwarded by mail to any past of the United States, or two copies for one dollar. Address, post poid,

THOS. C. CLARK

101 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDRIA BOAT.

The Steamboat Joseph Johnson continues to ply between the above places and will until further notice depart as follows:

Leave washington 8 10 12 2 and 4!

Leave ALEXANDRIA 9 11 1 3 and 5

ap 10—d IGNATIUS ALLEN Captain.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a nea tand commodious style, and solicit sa portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice, He has a well furnished bar and provided with stables and goods beds.

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

By G. Watterston, Esq—The above work just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to the citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojourner in it, or a resident abroad. Gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character o its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civi and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book-store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, SNUFF, WHOLESALE

And retail:—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business at No. 6. east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having an experience of four or five years, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keepconstantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at uncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whom it will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars. and Snuff;

CIGAR.

Regalia	Principe Pereza
Reformer.	Principe Delgad
Imperial	Principe Mellin
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superior
Industry	Canones
Havana Laflor	La Nooma

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun cured
Russell & Robertsons Wright's
Nolsey's A old Chop Small Lump of v. bds,

SNUFFS.

President's Mizture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b,

N. B. The undersigned will do busines on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cheap per than any other establishment in the District. All goods sold by the subscriber as warranted can be returned if not found to be what it is represented. W. H. WINTER.

PROSPECTUS

For publishing at the city of Washington paper, entitled

THE CLARION,

Devoted to the Cause of the People, by WM. GREER.

FOR PRESIDENT—R. M. JOHNSON.

FOR V. PRESIDENT—LEVI WOODBURY

Entertaining as we do, the highest respect and most exalted confidence in LEVI WOODBURY, of New Hampshire, we, in obedience to the vote of the New York Convention, inscribe his name upon our banner for Vice President of the united States.—With the names of two such champions for our watchword we feel confident that Victory will be ours. In the name of the People we conquer.

The CLARION will contain a weekly summary of news, and of such other miscellaneous matter as will render it both entertaining and useful. It will be issued weekly; and if it shall meet with sufficient patronage to justify the undertaking, it will be published more frequently. Having already the promise of very extensive circulation, it will be a useful vehicle advertisements.

Terms:—Two dollars 50 per anum—paya advance. Washington April 184

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, 4½ Penn. Avenu, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots	
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted,	do.
Do coarse thick	do.
Do Brogans and Monroe	do.
Do pumps and Calf	shoes

BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.

LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.

Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap Apply as above. JAMES H. BIRCH.

HENRY CLAY;

A new and popular life of Henry Clay with a Superb full length Engraving representing Mr. Clay in his studio at Ashland has been published in a single extra number of the new world, and will be furnished to suberibers, to clubs at the exceedingly low price at 5dollars a hundred or 40 dollars for a thousand copies. Copies will be sent by mail to any part of the country on the following terms; sixteen copies for onedollar, and fifty copies for 3 dollars. Address.

J. Winchester, publisher of the New World, 30 Ann street, N. York.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Sprituous Liquors Wine Porter Ale and Cider as in any other establish Leent in the city—and he intends keeping an natant supply of the best Oysters cooked Keovery way and for private families.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL,

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one doo from the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JAMES P. GANNON.

ACCOMMODATION.

On and after Monday next, the 11th instant the hours of departure of the steamboat PHENIX will until further notice be as follows, viz:

Leave Alexandria at 8, 10, half, past 2 and half past 4, o'clock, for Washington.

Leave Washington at 9, 11; half, past 3, and half past 5 o'clock, for Alexandria.

Leave Alexandria for Georgetown at 12 o'clock.

Leave Georgetown for Alexandria at 1 o'clock, dr 8—pa JAMES GUY Jr, Captain.

HELP TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.—Being a series of calculations, showing the quantity of paper required for any given number of signatures in bookwork, and the number of tokens embraced therein; carried out to an extent embracing the largest jobs. Also, containing similar tables for job work, bills, labels, duplicates of bookwork, &c. by Samuel N. Dickinson, 1 volume, of 240 pages price due one 91-dollar. twenty-five cents.

TAYLOR.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLER

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick and Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN Proprietor.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldrige's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel. British Consuls Physician and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article itated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

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OF THE

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At the very unprecedented low price of One Dollar per annum.

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